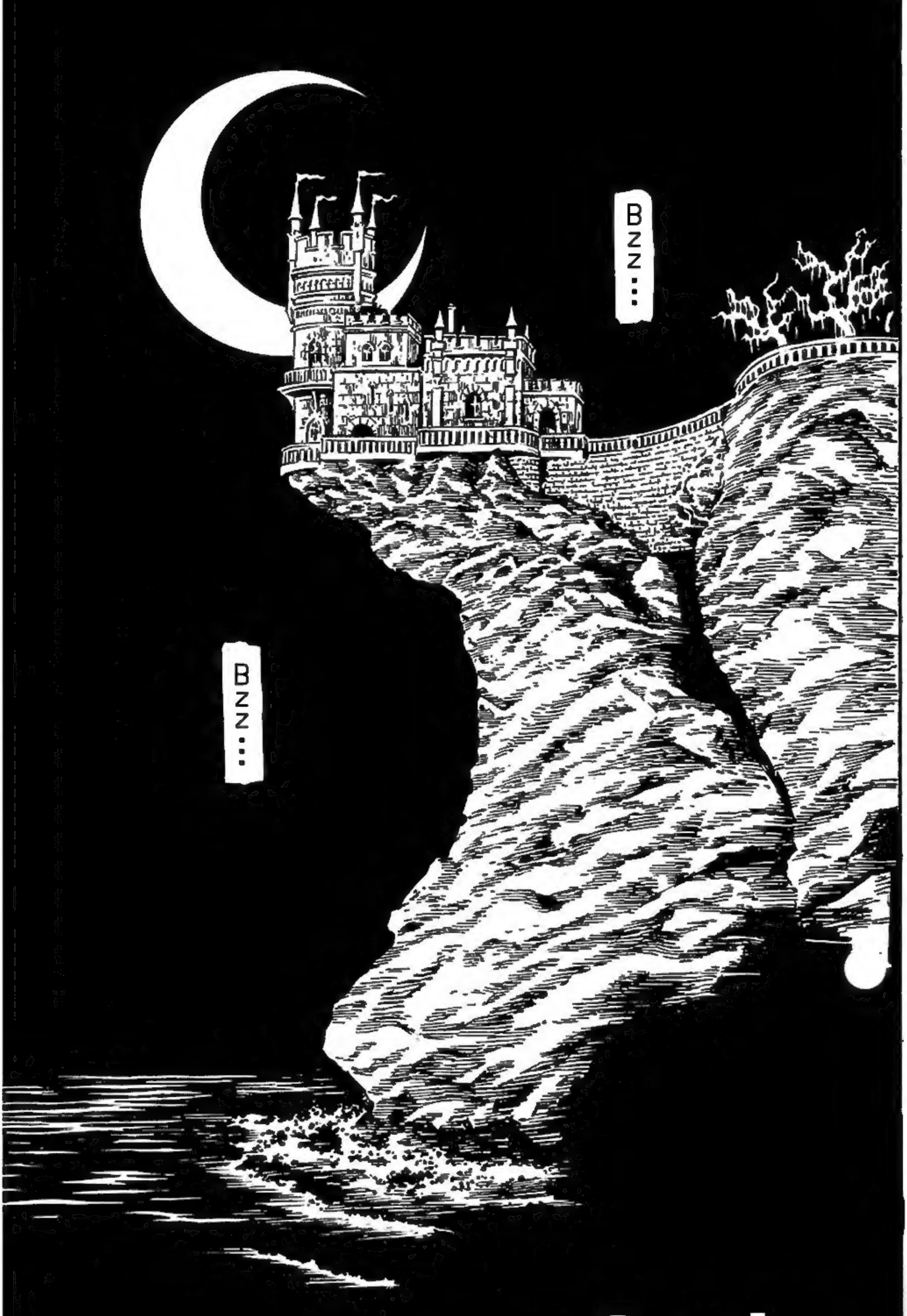
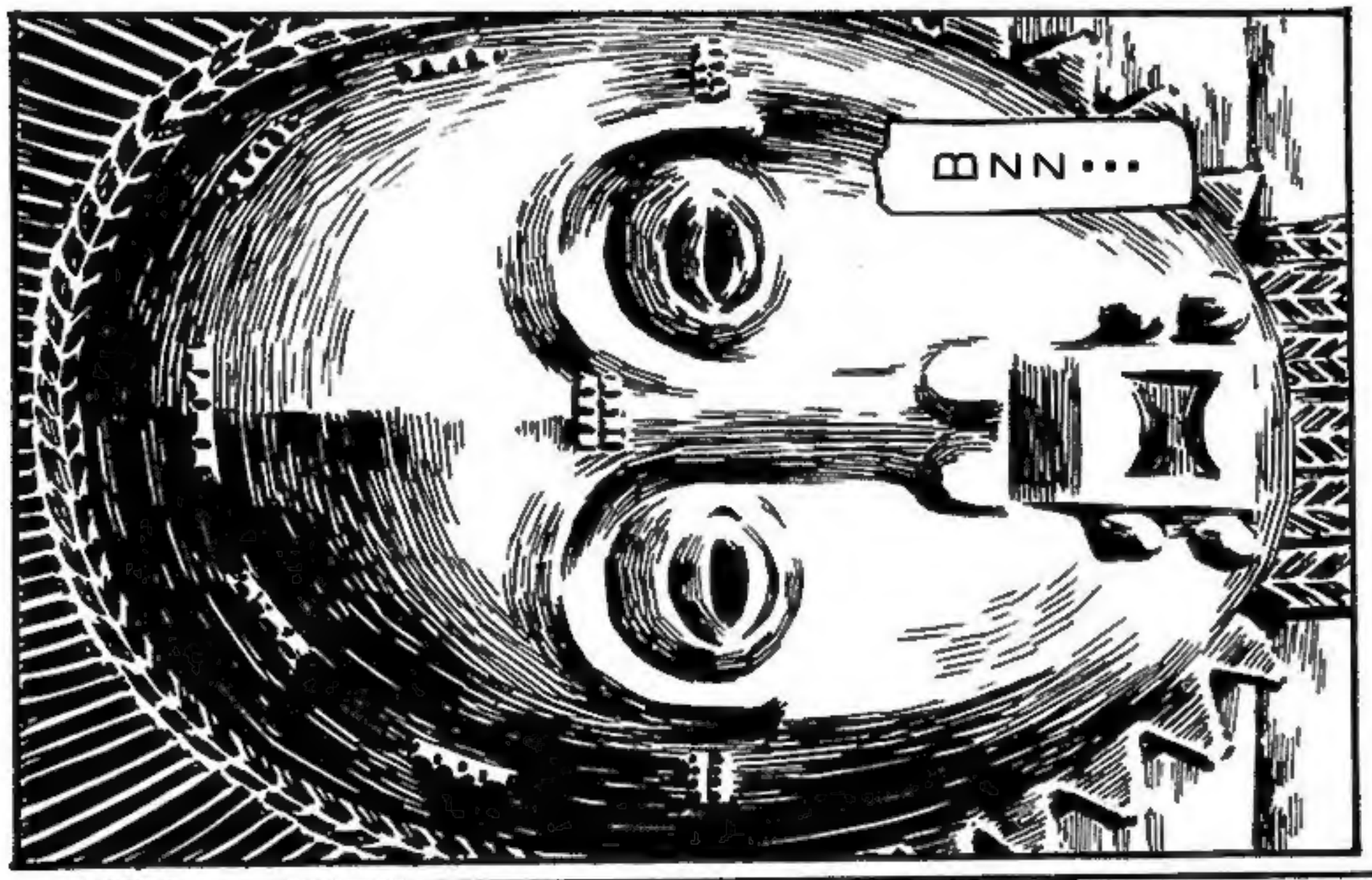
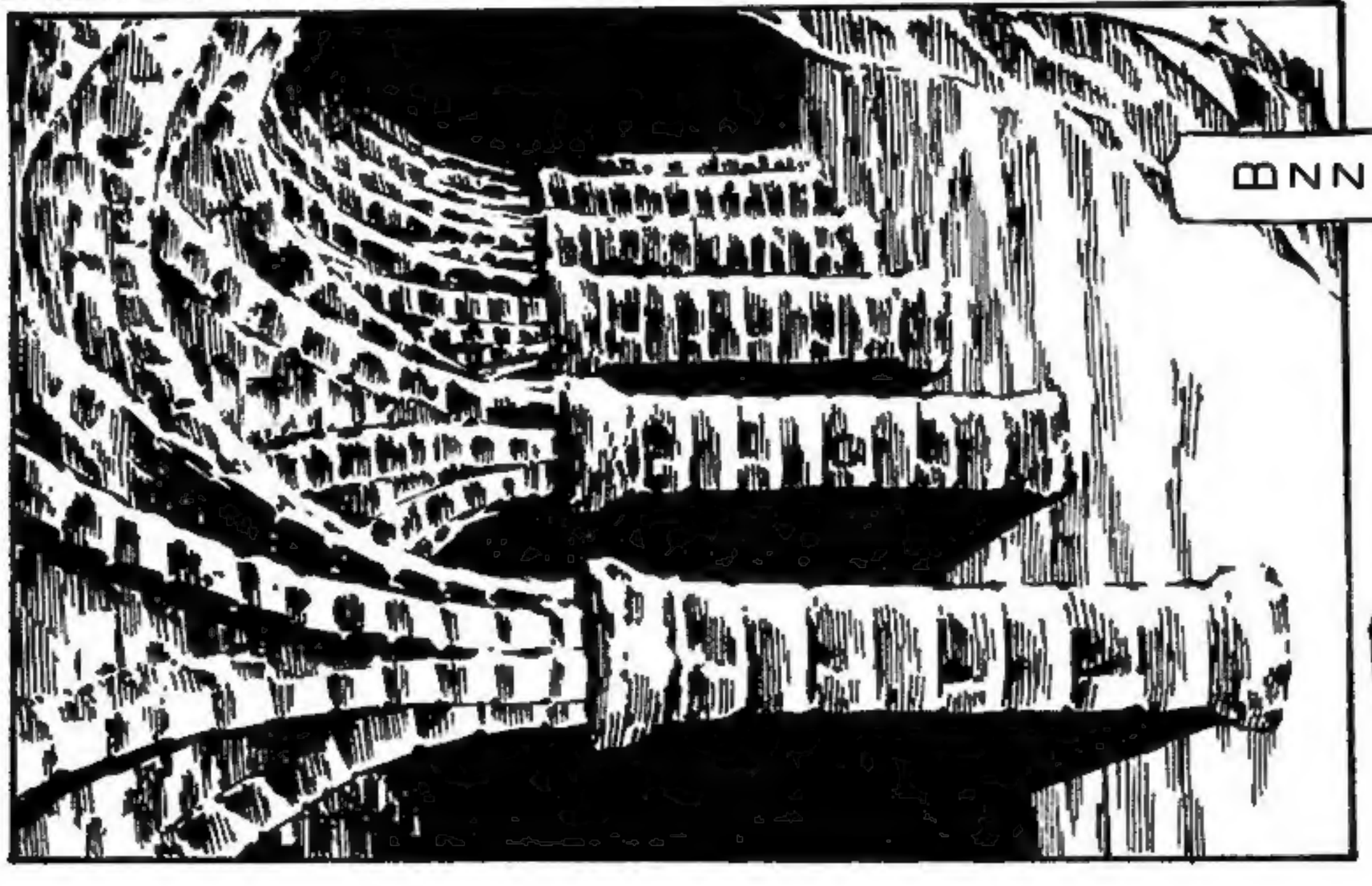
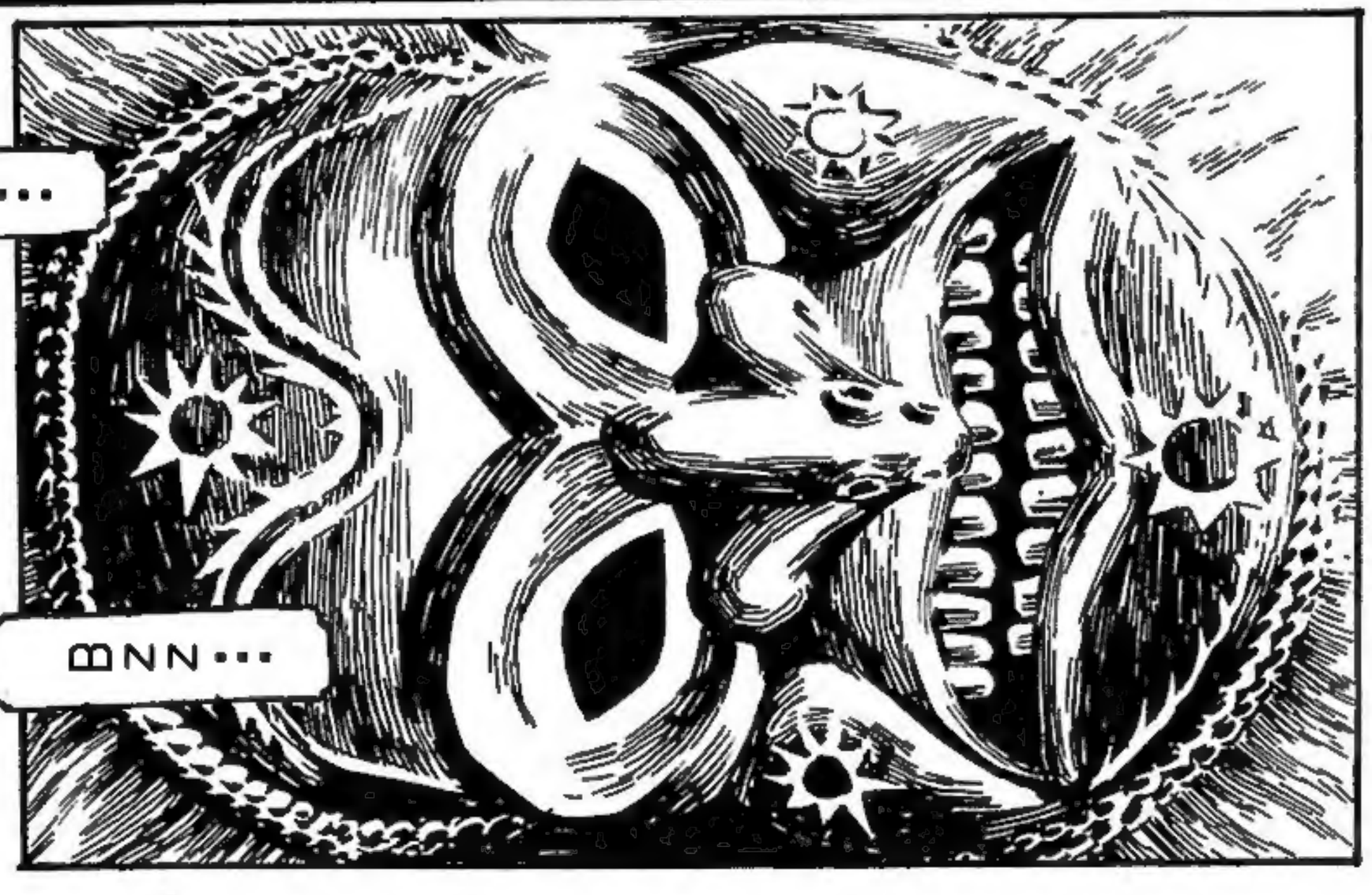

BZZ...
BZZ...
#5Castle


BNN...

BNN...


BNN...


BNN...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

TCH.

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

BZZ...

.....

DEEE EEEE ATHH COO?

DEATHCO?

GO.

SOME-BODY'S HERE.

DEEE EEEE ATHH COO?

DEEE EEEE ATHH COO?

BZZ...

PIZZA OF DEAAAAAD!

PIZZA OF DEAD

PIZZA OF DEAD

.....

DELI-VERY!

FROM PIZZA OF THE DEAD!

ブブー

Uh, excuse me, manager, nobody's answering.

Are you sure somebody actually lives here?

It... it's kinda creepy...

PIZZA OF DEAD

PIZZA OF DEAD

ギィィィ…

Huh? You're sure I should just go in?

Huh? What? Why are you laughing?

Uh...

WOAH!

PIZZA OF

FWAA!

AHHH!

CLICK

FWAP!

AAH!

SHING!

AAH!

ジュワワ

AAA!

WR

ACK!

NO!

DO

AAA!

SLAM!

SHK!

SHK!

!?

AAAAA AAAAA!

SLAM!

一億万円

SHAAAI!

ZAAASHI!

DEE EATH COO?

DEE EATH COO?

YOU'RE THE ONLY DECENT CREATURE AROUND HERE.

THANK YOU, TALAŃ.

MAKING TOOLS OF DEATH.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HOLED UP IN THERE?

OH, IS THAT SO?

YOU'LL DIE IF YOU DON'T EAT ALREADY.

DEATHCO REMOVED ALL HER INTESTINES, SO SHE CAN'T EAT.

YOU HAVEN'T EATEN OR SLEPT IN QUITE A WHILE, RIGHT?

COME AND EAT.

AND ITS POISON IS THE TYPE THAT KILLS YOU OVER TEN YEARS,

DEATHCO WAS SWALLOWED BY A SNAKE AS A BABY.

NO...

SO I'LL DIE PRETTY SOON ANYWAY.

FUCK OFF PIG!

YESTERDAY, YOU SAID YOU'D DIE BECAUSE A WITCH IN THE FOREST CURSED YOU.

ENOUGH WITH THE LIES.

SHINGI

AAA!

AAA AAA AAA!

GETS BIGGER...

AND BIGGER AND BIGGER...

THE BLACK CLOUD...

THE CLOUD...

SHE'S AT HER LIMIT.

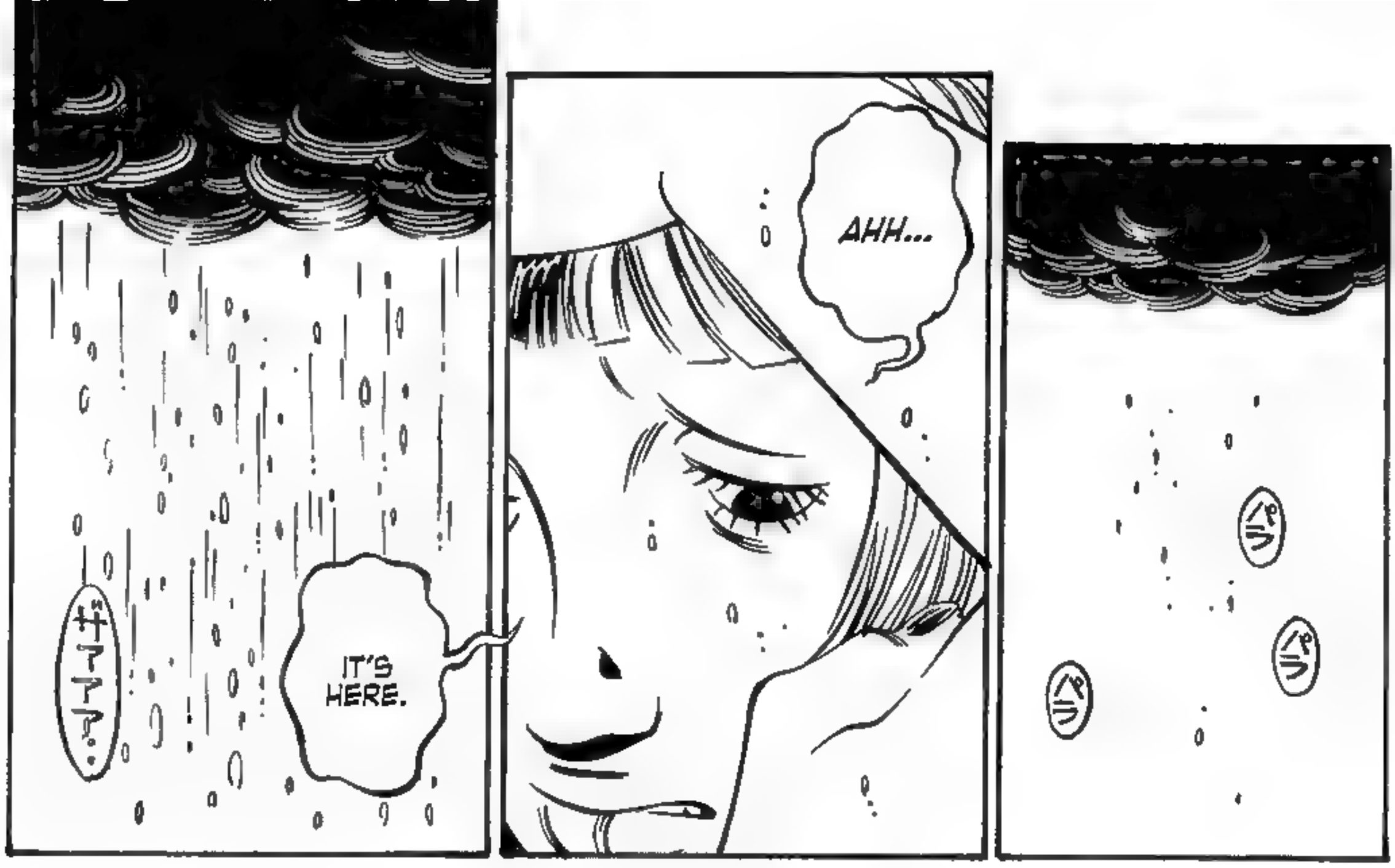
I'LL HAVE TO SEND HER OUT TO REAP SOON.

EVERY TIME IT MATERIALIZES, THE RATE OF GROWTH INCREASES BY 4%,

SO IT TAKES 8 SECONDS SHORTER EACH TIME.

THIS TIME, IT'S INCREASING IN VOLUME AT AN AVERAGE OF 20 CM^3/MIN,

AHH...


AHH...
IT'S HERE.
AHH...

AHH, IT'S OVER...
DEATHCO IS DONE FOR.

RRR...

TCH

TCH

RRR...

RRR...

RRR...

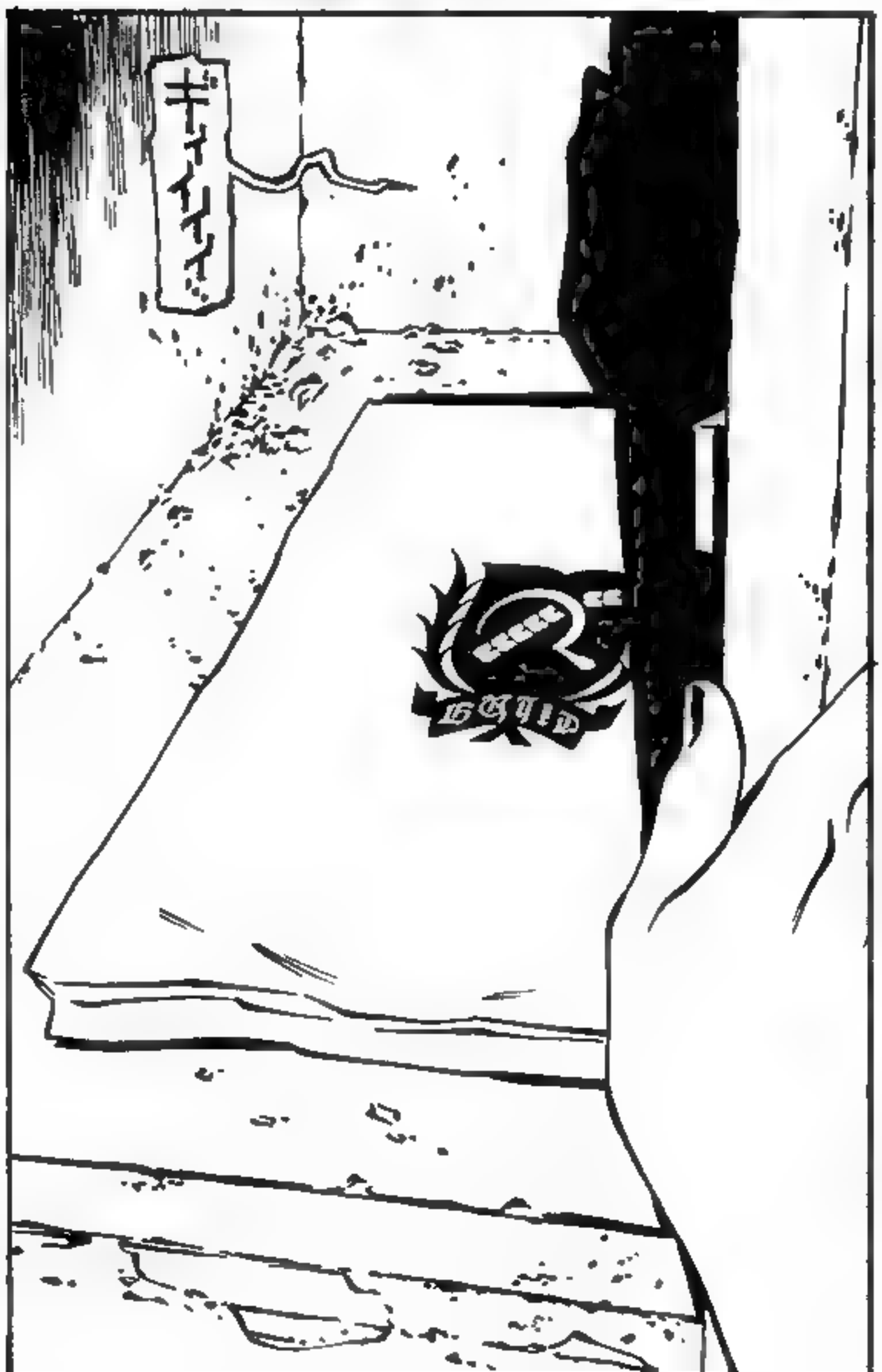
CLICK!

CLICK!

DEATHCO...

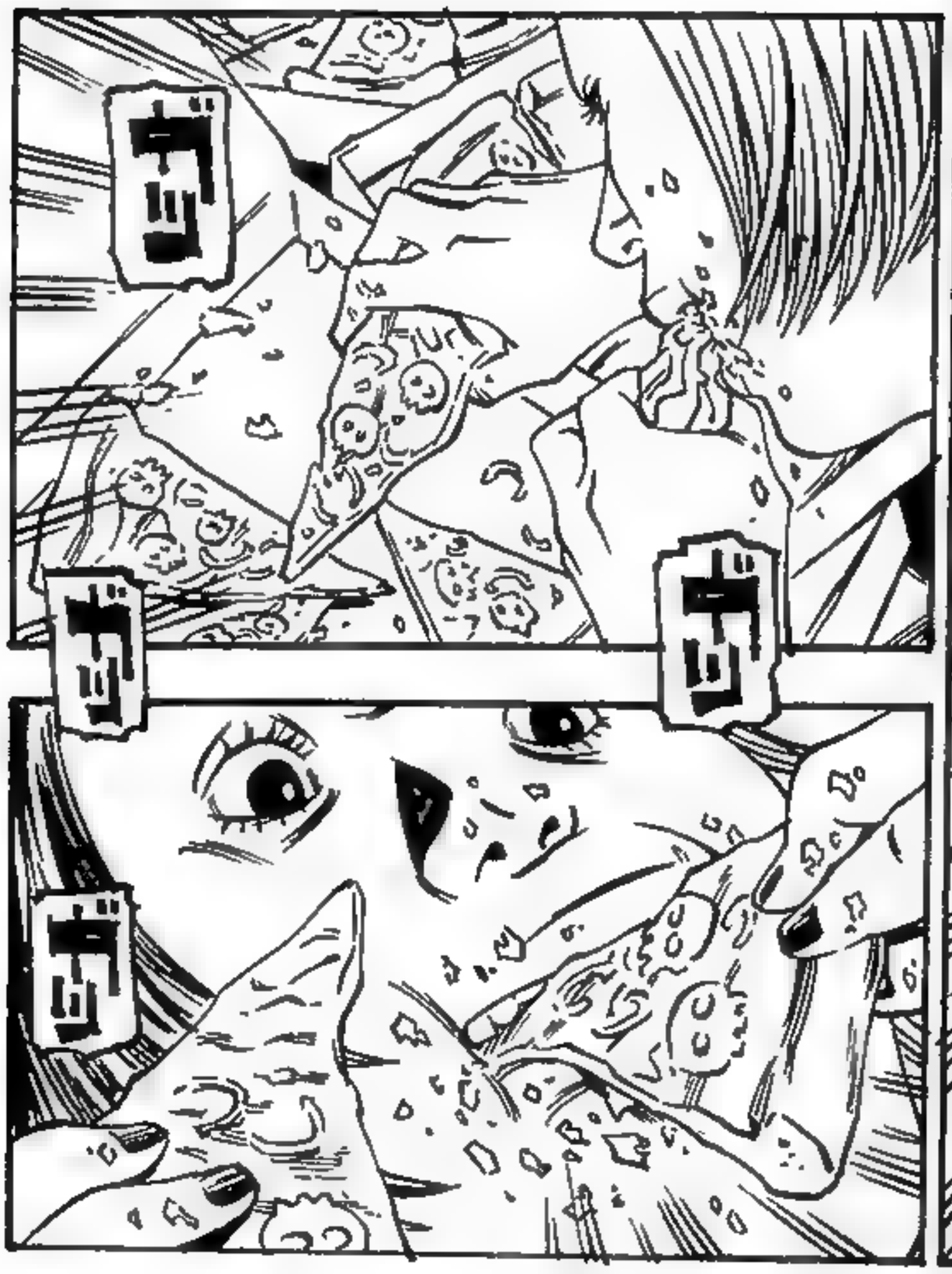
IT'S FROM THE GUILD.

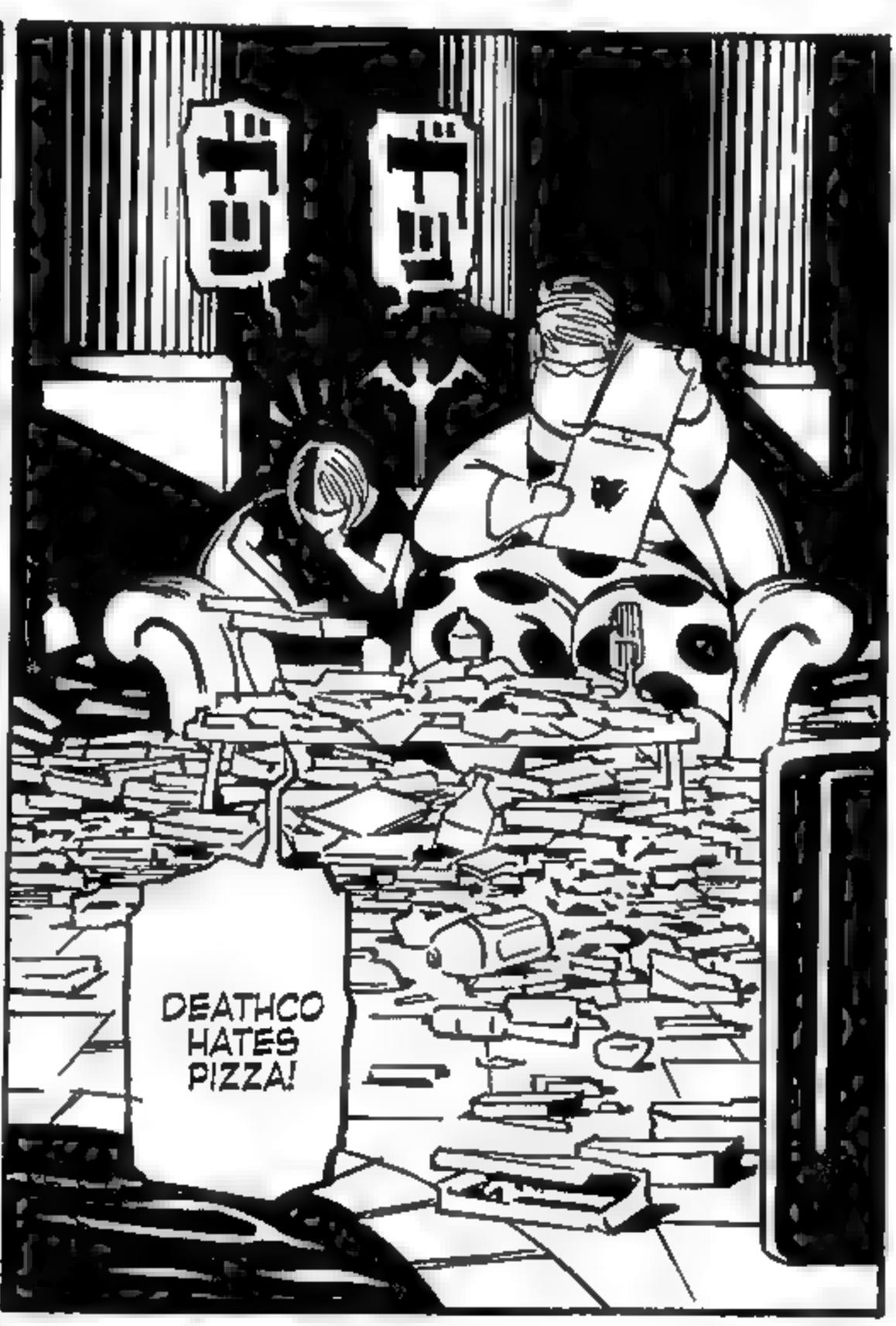
キーン


キーン
ドクドク

キーン
キーン

SO YOU'VE FOUND YOUR APPETITE.





Hiroshi Tomida age: 42
Height: 172cm Weight: 72kg

Vision: R0.2 L0.1 (wears contacts)

Medical history: mild liver disease, kidney

Distinguishing physical features: missing right pinky finger.

Distinguishing behaviors: habitually lies, app
lack emotion. enjoys smoking cigars, alcoh
history: theft, fraud, forgery

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THIS?

SO?

THE MASTER OF THE CASTLE HAS HOLED UP DOWN BELOW IN FEAR,

FIGURES.

HE MUST BE SENSING YOUR BLOODLUST.

DEATHCO HATES CROWDS.

BUT I DON'T WANT A ROWDY JOB LIKE THE LAST ONE.

WHY?

THE GUILD MUST HAVE SENT OUT TONS OF THESE NOTICES.

THEY SOMETIMES TRY TO CONFUSE THE REAPERS LIKE THAT.

THEY JUST DO ABSURD THINGS.

THE GUILD IS JUST FLASHY LIKE THAT.

THERE'S NO MEANING TO IT.

SO I DROVE THEM OFF WITH BUG SPRAY.

THOSE SHITTY ASSASSINS, THEY WERE SWARMING LIKE FLIES,

YOU'VE GOT TO COMPROMISE WITH FELLOW REAPERS.

IT'LL BE A PROBLEM IF PEOPLE DISLIKE YOU TOO MUCH.

WHAT A NASTY TEMPER.

DEATHCO HATES REAPERS.

DEATHCO HATES YOU, TOO.
DEATHCO HATES TALAN.
DEATHCO HATES THE SUN AND THE MOON.
DEATHCO HATES WATER AND THE AIR AND THE GRASS AND THE ROCKS.

YOU HATE FAR TOO MANY THINGS.
BESIDES, YOU'RE A REAPER YOURSELF.

DEATHCO HATES HERSELF THE MOST.

I HATE THIS ENTIRE WORLD.

YOU STILL HAVE AN IMPORTANT JOB LEFT TO DO.

EITHER WAY, JUST MAKE IT BACK ALIVE.

HMPH.